THE OLD RELIABLE HORSE TAILOR.

I ANNESS! Harness! BARGAINS in HARNESS for the next SIXTY Days.

The undersigned wants the people of this and surrounding Counties to underthat he now has in stock the largest and most elegant assortment of Harness and Enles Goods, &c., ever displayed in this city. Nothing shoddy. Every piece warranted Wagon and Plow Collars a specialty. Come and see me, and compare my prices algods with those of other shops, and you will be convinced that I sell the CHEAP-strad most substantial Harness manufactured in this State. I can't be understand most substantial Harness manufactured in this State. I can't be understand most substantial Harness manufactured in this State. I can't be understand most substantial Harness manufactured in this State. I can't be understand most substantial Harness manufactured in this State. I can't be understand my promptly done. Call on mc, over Wilhite's Drug Store.

JAMES M. PAYNE. JAMES M. PAYNE.

ANDREW & PREVOST

are Still on the Square, at the same old Stand, and are Selling Goods as Low as any House in the City.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is full. The best Sugars, Coffees, Feas and Goods at all prices, and satisfaction guaranteed. Everything delivered free in-TO FARMERS.—We are still agents for the Celebrated CHAMPION REAPER AND NOWER. Testimonials from all over the County that it is the Machine for farmers. He will take pleasure in showing and explaining our Machine. Terms liberal.

HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS ON HAND.

indsold low on Cotton Option. A few tons of KAINIT left. Call early. Expecting to by Cotton this Fall, we would respectfully ask one all to give us a showing.

ANDREW & PREVOST, DEPOT STREET.

SPRING OF 1883.

AM PREPARED FOR A ROUSING TRADE! I keep always on hand

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,
In Immense Stock of Dress Goods of every Description,
SILKS, LACE CURTAINS, &c.

speculation. If they can't get it that way fast enough they pass laws in Congress that will get it by degrees. Through tariffs and protection and bounties and railroad subsidies, they got Give me a call, and I will convince you that I mean business. My motto

I make a Specialty of Zeigler Bros. Fine Shoes. Come one, come all, and examine my stock before buying elsewhere. N Very respectfully,

W. A. CHAPMAN, No. 3 Benson Street, Anderson, S. C.

WHAT IS THIS I HEAR?

CLARK &

Have the Best Goods for the Least Money!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LINE OF—

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING.

interest of UNDERWEAR—such as Shirts, Drawers, Collars and Cravats. Also, a fine assortment of UNDERWEAR—such as Shirts, Drawers, Collars and Cravats. Also, a fine assortment of WORSTED DIAGONALS, SUITINGS, CLOTHS and CASSI-IERES, which we are prepared to make up in the very latest styles, and will spare no mins, either in Cutting or Fitting, that we may thereby please those who will favor us with their patronage. Call before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced.

CLARK & CO.

JOHN W. DANIELS, Proprietor.
March 22, 1883

FERTILIZERS FOR 1883!

AM still selling the well-known brands of Fertilizers and Acid Phosphates, to wit:

Eutaw Fertilizer, Excellenza Fertilizer,

Yemassee Fertilizer and Eutaw and Ashepoo Acid Phosphates. CALL AND SEE ME BEFORE BUYING.

My Stock of General Merchandise is Complete!

Such as suits the Wants of the people generally.

FLOUR, BACON, SUGAR, COFFEE, MOLASSES, &c. FULL STOCK OF DRY GOODS. NOTIONS, SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, CAPS, CARDWARE CUTLERY.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY. CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, &c. Call at No 10 Granite Row.

W. F. BARR.

CHANGE

MEN CHANCE WITH THEM,

AND that is the reason we have just laid in A LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS, for we know that all our customers desire something that is new and at the same time serviceable. Our Stock comprises a fine assortment of—

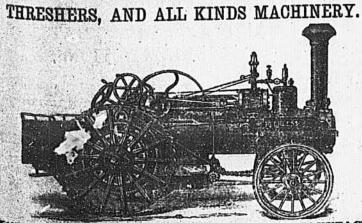
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, NOTIONS, HARDWARE,

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, ETC., Which we will sell at the Lowest Prices. While other things are changing, we would by that we are too young to change our plan of offering good and substantial Bargains ball who favor us with a trial.

WE ARE IN THE COTTON MARKET, And will give the highest prices. We have a large lot of BAGGING and TIES of land. Get our prices before closing a trade. BROWN BROS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

STEAM ENGINES, SAW MILLS



AVING established the Southern Branch of the GEISER MANUFACTU-Below at this place, I will keep constantly on hand a full supply of their debrated Machinery, consisting of their—

Self-Regulating Grain Separator, Cleaner and Bagger, Peerless, Portable, Traction and Domestic Steam Engines, SAW MILLS, &C.

Values Globe Valves, Glass Water Gauges, Steam Gauges, Steam Pumps, Hancock Instrument Injectors, Kirting Injectors, Corn and Wheat Mills, Sorghun, Mills, Graler Baws, Elbows, Nippers, Union's Reducers, in fact everything needed in the Machine Parks, Come and See me before buying, and you will be sure to get a first-BEFOR. -- I am always ready, with first-class tools, to repair all kinds

R. F. DIVVER, APRILIT ISS SO BRIDGE ANDERSON, & C. SIX MONTHS ASLEEP.

conduct it on correct principles, by

which it is understood that, to receive

rest of the world, was attacked with ma-

laria, and while treatment of the disease

summer he continued working on the farm, but manifested a few comatose

symptons, and during the haying period he was as active in the field as any, and conducted himself in all particulars as he had done in previous years. One hot

day, however, he was affected more than

belief is entertained by his mother, Mrs. Platt, that he suffered sunstroke, for on

brought about with difficulty, and wa

like one with no life and no muscular

power. In April he began to walk

cles of furniture, and afterward he could

stand and walk alone. No power of

language, however, resulted in the reply

Evidences of returning strength have

been marked since the arrival of warm weather, but reason only in part. Hun-

ger has swayed him to answer its call,

and as if by instinct, a while ago he

no evidence of change for better

too. He is a great fighter."

General Wm. S. Rosecrans was in

Live Stock Views Appled to Human Be- The Long and Inexplicable Nap of a Counecticut Man of Thirty-five

Sometimes I think that a State or a Skillful medical men, deep thinkers government ought to keep up its human stock just like people keep up their cattle stock. When a man looms up above ails Mr. Thomas W. Platt—what first the horrizon as a great man he ought to be pensioned and supported so that he wouldn't have to think about money.

He ought to be required to marry into there is no parallel in medical history. another pensioned family of brains to Mr. Platt is at this time in the house draw from for our Presidents and Govern- where he has always resided with his ors and law makers. They ought to be father, Mr. Wanzer Platt, a well-to-do paid enough to keep 'em out of tempta- farmer, whose dwelling stands four miles tion. I like to see a family reputation from Nowton and about the same distance WE have a complete line of SPRING GOODS on the way consisting of CALICOES.

NOTIONS, CASSIMERES, COTTONADES, SHOES, HATS, &c., which we and Lamars and Prestons gan's Four Corners. The sleeper is a Lamars and Bayards and all such, well-built man about 35 years old. He and I am glad they were born rich. I received a good education, and in manwant all great men to be rich as long as they are good. Their influence spreads all over the country and we can point our While not leading in the social circle. children to them and say, "There's your mark, now shoot at it." As it is now the struggle seems to be who can get the or a retiring disposition, he was unlike the struggle seems to be who can get the or a retiring disposition, he was unlike the struggle seems to be who can get the order of the young man of his town in richest, and it don't matter much how most of the young men of his town, in they get money so they get it and are not caught stealing of it.

that he never had a hankering to leave home to take position in some store or There is a power of difference in human stock. The pure breed of Yankees

never was a favorite stock with me. productive farm, the father sought to When it is judiciously crossed it does very well and I have known some mighty good grades to come from a mixture of the Yank with the old Southern blooded within himself, and assisting in this the stock. The old time Southerner is sleeper secured pleasure and satisfaction, blooded stock. With him honor and fair He was ever an obedient son, and in paydealing and family pride are bigger things ment therefor was the subject of special than money. The Yankee runs on money. Their catechism says the chief end 1882 Mr. Platt, to be in fashion with the ey. Their catechism says the chief end of man is to keep all you get and get all you can. They like what other people have got better than what they have got themselves and they go for it and call it speculation. If they can't get it that time free from its effects. During the speculation on the speculation of the speculation in (can) way fast enough they pass laws in Conties and railroad subsidies, they got nearly all we had before the war and they are still playing the same old game. They look upon us as foeman worthy of day, however, he was affected more than their steal. When a Yank gets right usual by the heat, and, while not overrich and don't wan't any more, and is sorter broken down in the loins, he gets sorter honest and gives some away to meeting houses and colleges.

A Southerner don't care much for a dime, but a Yank will get rich off of coppers. He will buy nails at four dollars and ninety cents a keg and retail em out at five cents a pound. Ten cents and the keg is fair profit for him. He will speculate on anything in the world. I knew one to buy his wife's dower in a kent himself aloof, remained most of the Will speculate on anything in the world. I knew one to buy his wife's dower in a piece of land for \$200 and sell it to his time within doors, and, three or four days daddy-in-law for a thousand. That was a cute way of making the stingy old cuss in his bed, continuing there till the latgive him something before he died. A regular Yank is a perambulatin man. He don't mind going from Maine to Toxas any more than we mind going to the postoffice. He is smart and he is diligent and is never left, by the train. gent and is never left by the train. Toward spring there was a slight change When a clever Yank comes down South in the sleeper, which was manifested by and mixes with our people he improves an inclination to move, but he did not by contact, and if he stays long enough open his eyes, and during the three and marries into a respectable family he months since the semi-unconsciousness is apt to make a good citizen. It helps set in has scarcely eaten enough to sushim and it helps the family, especially if tain life. What influence kept life in it is poor and proud. This kind of a him is more than any one can tell. With cross generally does well and brings good lengthening days he was from time to fruit. The offspring are lively and shifty, time bolstered up in the bed, still with of honor so beautifully blended you speech. He expressed by sound or mocan't tell tother from which. A cross between Massachusetts and South Carolina de control of the con lina does very well now-a days. Ono is chuck full of money and the other of honor. The money keeps the honor from perishing out, which is a good thing, for if it ain't kept comfortable it is inclined to indicate that his wish was seemed to indicate that his wish was chuck full of money and the other of words of an affectionate mother were uttered in vain in his ears—those words fell as upon the ear of one totally bereft of degenerate and the stock will wain in his care. to degenerate, and the stock will run into of reason. At last he was taken from scrub in two generations and have to be the bed and his clothes put on. This was the turf. Honor nor nothing else ain't bomb-proof against the debasing influence of an empty stomach. If a race horse ain't well fed his offspring will play out, and so when one of the first families gits poor the children become a second family and so on and so forth until you can't tell 'em from com- of a syllable. As days came and went, he walked from his bed to the rocker, and back again to the bed. Daily, like an infant, he was dressed and undressed. mon stock.

Then again we sometimes see the com-monest kind of scrub humans blessed with an uncommon quantity of brains. Then you may look out and you might surrender for they are going to have a slice of your property. A smart scrub is a dangerous animal. A cow scrub is a dangerous animal. A cow that horns down the fence or a hog that roots open the gate or a horse that lets down the bars is a nuisance and a cuss. They are a scrub. The old fashioned first families wouldn't do a mean thing. They were above it. They wouldn't sacrifice their self-respect. I like them sort, especially if they are rich. They have big ideas and big ways and hold their heads up and look at you when they speak to you. They don't walk nor ride like common folks. I can tell 'er a hundred yards off. It takes all sorts of hundred yards off. It takes all sorts of folks to make up a world and I'm glad that kind are in it. I'm most as poor as Lazarus, but I ain't fool enough to hate rich folks. I like 'em, but if you think you can make anything off of a rich scrub just try it. He don't waste enough to keep a bound dog from starvation. to keep a bound dog from starvation.

Poor folks are a right good thing in a country. In fact, a country is obliged to have 'em to keep rich folks in money.

In fact, a country is obliged to have 'em to keep rich folks in money. That's what I've been doing all my life again. In winter and early spring, or and if I don't grumble at it nobody before the strange nature of the case was medn't. Being poor and keeping so is my forte, but we have had a right good time, nevertheless notwithstanding, for money brings a heap of trouble, and the children get awful tired waiting on a rich daddy to die. But I like money—

mental tool t grumble at it hopody how, it has been a person who could sleep so long and live, but of late none are allowed to see the patient save the immediate members of the family. The period of his letharge at this writing covers 188 days, with passing so the page of the p money is a right good thing in a family, and I would like to feel the feeling of a rich man for a little while, may be it is ardent that he may live and yet come would stretch me up a little. Mrs. Arp out of it and be himself again.—Bridge-says I'm getting hump-shouldered. I port (Conn.) Standard. would like to be a patriarch in a church and give \$500 a year to the preacher and shake hands with the brethren and sisters in the vestibule. I think I would like

But after all it don't matter much whether a man is poor or rich, one is as happy as another if his heart is in his and not in his pocket. If it ain't in his besom then he is a scrub. BILL ARP.

Perverted Proverbs.

Hunger is the best sauce, hence street boys are naturally saucy.

Many men have many minds, but one woman frequently has more than all of They who dance leave the host to pay

What cannot be cured supports the Speak of the devil and he is sure to call for copy. A fair exchange would ruin the stock

Marriages were invented in heaven, but unfortunately the process was not palented.

If wishes were horses we should all be nined in boarding stable bills. Fair play is a jewel, but bluff takes

Nothing builds up shattered constitu-tions so quickly as Brown's Iron Bitters.

JUST WHEN TO PROPOSE.

How Ladies in a Missouri Town View They Den't Marry for Love, but They do Strange Adventures With Finny Mousters

"How shall a man propose in order to "How shall a man propose in order to be successful in his suit" repeated one of the most intelligent society ladies, whose silver locks only serve to enhance the beauty of her still youthful face. "In my opinion, though all men know well enough how to 'make love,' there is not one in a thousand who knows how to propose. My husband spent, six months."

New York heiresses are noted by all society people to be the stupidest and society people to be the stupidest and most worldly and callous. Of course there are many exceptions of beautiful, charming and sensible girls who inherit large fortunes; but as a general thing the training of a New York heiress is calculated to repress any energy, bright. propose. My husband spent six months calculated to repress any energy, brightprotesting and convincing me of his love, of which, by the way, I was well aware She is in many respects like the of which, by the way, I was well aware from the first, without once asking the daughter of an Englishman, but not so important question, 'Will you marry well off. An English nobleman's daugh-me?' and finally one day said to me, with ter may know any one, because she is a disheartened air, you are like all the sure of the position of her people. But rest, a perfect enigma. I have spent know that I have made any impression upon you; you are as hard to unravel as the scarf you wear around your throat. way, 'why, 'tis no difficult task to unraval daughter of Jay Could. Miss Astor has it, if you only get hold of the right string.' business house, preferring rather the quiet of his native heath. Owning a

us have ever regretted it." be successful, should propose and short acquaintance, take the girl by short acquaintance, take the girl by storm, as it were, while she is pleased abroad many times, knows about pictures, as it were, while she is pleased tures and statuary, the opera, the park tures and statuary, the opera, the park tures and statuary and that is all. She, time to tire of him; then follow the pro-posal up with a vigorous courtship, lots of flowers and bon-bons, drives, theatre parties, etc., and, if she consents, insists upon a short engagement by all means. Another well known blonde beauty, who has created sad havoc and had much experience in this line, says the only suc-cesful way is to propose when least expected. Allow no time for consideration, and then insist that the acceptance must be "now or never." She feels sure that is the only way that she will ever be captured; but she thinks very few men are bold enough to try that game. A handsome young widow, well known in social circles, who is not so rich as she was, says that the only successful way to win her is to offer a fine house, horses and carriage, with plenty of money to keep

A dark eyed girl, with a tangel of soft brown hair shading her brow, says: "If a fellow is desperately in love with a girl and persistent in his efforts to win her, he is sure to gain his suit. Widowers demanding to be counderstand this point, and know how to other similar signs. make love and promise, and you will observe they are always successful." She knows one case where a widower went in and hung up his hat, announcing his intention of remaining until he was accept-

would wish her lover to be a long time not shorten the delights of an engagement ; if they tire of each other it would be better before than after marriage. She is not particular as to his style, but he must be tall and handsome, and sing and dance well, and, above all, he must know how to make love." This girl's name must be kept secret.

jor, I'm going to steal your daughter."

'The quickest courtship on record," said one old resident, "was that of Dr. Nick McDowel, who, driving along the street in his buggy one day, saw a beautiful girl standing at the window. He immediately stopped and hitched his horse, rang the bell, inquired the lady's name, was ushered into the parlor, announced his own name, said he was pleased with her appearance and wished to marry her at once.' Nothing but the presence of the celebrated physician kept her from fainting. To her plea of 'sur-prise at this unexpected announcement,' he only replied: 'Now or never.' When she asked to 'take a week to consider,' he said: 'I am going down street to attend a critical case and have no time to spare right now.'

"'Give me a day, then.'
"I'll tell you what I'll do. When I am through with this professional visit,
I'll drive around and get a preacher; if
you've made up your mind to marry me
by that time, all right," and he left her, breathless, and unable to articulate another word. When he returned they were quietly married. "No cards."

Southern Society Ladies. The Southern ladies are great readers.

says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Press. They literally devour books, and this may account for their beautiful, flowery and rhythmical sentences. Their conversation is like the music of running waters, smooth, even and delightful, the tone of voice extremely pleasing, and the repose of manner and the perfect ease with which they entertain something to admire. In this lies the great charm of the girls of Dixie—they are indolent but accomplished, shiftless but charming, prejudiced but hospitable. Many know no more about cooking than the man in worse, though hope on the part of friends the moon, but they can play the piano or guitar, and sing like nightingales; they could not make an apron to save their lives, but they can quote Shakespeare, Byron, Moore, Tennyson, Whittier and all the rest by the hour; they know What Gen, Rosecrans Knows About nothing about domestic economy except that the cupboards must be kept locked when there are darky servants around the house, but they can tell you the deriva-Chicago the other day, en route for Lake Geneva. When asked if he want-to fight any more, he replied: "No; I tion of "deuteroscopy," or some other equally obsolete word with perfect case; to fight any more, he replied: "No; I never did a thing in the war for glory alone. It was all for duty. The fascinathey cannot tell you where the poor of the village live, but they can define what constitutes aristocracy till it would make your head swim—in fact, they are calculated to make brilliant society women and rich men's wives. The stately formalities for which the South was noted are still observed, and the code of honors that raised herbaring still observed. tion of war is all in your eye, my boy. No old soldier ever pines for a battle that is, in times of peace. Still, I could fire a gun again if I had to. See General Crook here? I may when I come back from Lake Geneva. He is a capi-tal Indian fighter, and has made a good record. The secret of his success is that or—that relic of barbarism—still remains unburied. Appearances go weat way down here, but the entree of poper tendem" is not obtained with a poketbook, he keeps his word with the Indians, and they believe what he tells them. I told no matter how plethoric; your credentials must be irreproachable. Herein has the South the advantage of the North—the best society is free from the "shoddy" Heintzelmap, when he went to Arizona years ago: "You've got to kill some Indians to make them realize that you are in earnest. When they surrender always keep faith with them." In later years Gen. Ewell pursued the same practice. Crook made a success of it, element that is so prevalent in most of our cities up North."

- It is wonderful to note the number of men who see the value of a thing after it is beyond their reach.

People often wonder why country editors wear a belt to hold up their pants instead of wearing suspenders. It's the most ample thing in the world. When an editor gets word from homethat there is nothing on hand for dinner, he simply tightens up his belt one hole and says time, exclaimed, "Laws, I knowed it all the time."

ABOUT NEW YORK HEIRESSES.

From the New York Journal.

New York heiresses are noted by all

a New York heiress may not, for pertrying to win you, and I do not chance her washerwoman was an inti-

Two of the greatest New York heir-essess are Miss Carrie Astor, daughter of Mrs. Wm. Astor, and Miss Nellie Gould, daughter of Jay Gould. Miss Astor has He saw the point, took hold of the right sons. She is perhaps 22 years old. A string, and—" "His arm took the plain, fair, insignificant looking little place of the scarf?" "Well, neit er of girl, whom hardly any one would think of noticing twice if it were not that she A bright-eyed girl, who is a skillful was the heiress to many millions of dolangler for hearts, thinks a young man, to be successful, should propose after a and very quiet in manner. She speaks

like most girls of her class, has no decided opinions of her own, but refers everything to "mamma." And she undoubtedly will marry just whom "mam ma" tells her. She is religious and likes painting and embroidery, visits the hos-pitals, is interested in many noble charithe slightest breach of etiquette. Miss Gould is not quite grown up. She

s between fifteen and sixteen years o age, and possesses a sweet, bright face and a graceful carringe. She is still at school, and is quite a linguist and very sensible. She will undoubtedly go into society year after next, but whom she will marry is as uncertain as when the

Most New York heiresses are made aware of their important position in this world before they can talk, but they testify their knowledge of the fact by creaming at the nurses, of which commodity they possess from three to four, by demanding to be carried all night and

If the family is noted for large feet or hands or mouths, the baby is taken in hand. Its little feet are kept in linen bandages, and it is never, grown, allowed to walk any distance. Its hands are treated in the same manner, and it is taught every day to repeat a number of worde, such as "prunes and prisms," to make its mouth small. It is exercised every morning by being thrown up and down in the nurse's arms, goes to bed at sundown, and, until out of school, grown, allowed to walk any distance. its ed, and the girl had to marry him to get rid of him. A widower beau makes her nervous about the result.

grown, allowed to walk any distance. Its thands are treated in the same manner, and it is taught every day to repeat a number of words, such as "prunes and One sweet, dreamy-eyed girl, who is ust on the threshold of society, says:

'Love making must be so sweet that she up and down in the nurse's arms, goes to making the approaches, and she would is not permitted to have a heavy supper ier by an old woman, who had been nurs

A French governess is secured when learns two languages at one time. is never permitted to romp, and she has only one or two companions of her own age, and sometimes not that. She must A married lady, in whose household the little god of love certainly makes have her hair brushed every night A myried lady, in whose the living good of love certainly makes his abode, says the only successful proposition of which she knows anything was made without a word being spoken:

"John and I sat looking in the fire a long time without saying anything, when all atonce he puthis arm around me, drew me take the morning by a manicure and take the morning by a manicure and the wear braces for fear she might grow of friends, bands of music and sedan chairs decorated in red and gold, with bearers in red coats, and dressed in a sort of livery, sometimes wearing red caus.

The procession starts from the house the living and self in the procession starts from the house the procession starts from the house. play see saw or swing. All these are unladylike and beneath her station.

She belongs to a private dancing class and riding school; learns painting, embroidery and sketching, and makes Her debut in fashionable society by a large ball at either Delmonico's or her father louse. Then comes the trouble.

She is courted by every kind of a man from the weak but moneyless dude to the bogus nobleman. Here the tact of her wise mother comes into play. If a gen-tleman calls to see Ethel, her mamma goes down and inspects him, telling him she is "so sorry Ethel has just gone out," or "Ethel has a terrible headache," and if, after many subtle questions, she is convinced he is all right, she invites him

to "call again." An heiress of good family is hardly content unless she marries a real nobleman, but an heiress of a new family is

when he comes home, because he only comes home when the other places ar

closed. He cannot come home tired, and be pettied and rested by willing hands, because it would be a mockery to pet a tired man who had got tired, doing nothing.

Such a man simply exists and is no good on earth. If he would wheel a barrow and earn a dollar, and get tired, and have it cooked, and eat it while the appetite was on that he got wheeling the barrow, he would know more enjoyment than he had ever known before. That man with nothing to do on earth no doubt thinks, as he lays around and smells frowsy, that he is enjoying life, but he knows no more about enjoyment than a tom-cat that sleeps all day and goes out nights to play short-stop to a lot of bootjacks and beer bottles. Such a man is a cipher, and does not know enough to go in when it rains. If there enormed and made no bones of expressions and is a cipher of lazy young fellows, and more sets of carpenter tools, there would be more real enjoyment.— Burlington Hawkeye.

Josh Billings Heard From.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 11, 1880.

Dear Bitters—I am here trying to breathe in all the sait air of the ocean, as and having been a sufferer for more than a year with a refractory liver, I was in duced to mix Hop Bitters with the gale and have found the tincture a prious result. * * I have in greatly helped by the Ritters, and not afraid to say so. Yours without a struggle,
Josh Billing

DIVERS AND SHARKS.

Harry H. Ballard, of New Orleans, one of the eighteen marine or salt water divers of the United States, was found confined to his room in the pay ward of the Cincinnati Hospital by an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, caused by exposure as a diver.
"Did you not fear the sharks in your

diving expeditions?" asked an Enquirer

reporter.
"That is a subject about which there is a great deal of humbug. Old sailors with lots of idle time on their hands love to spin yarns about the ferocity of sharks. The shark is a cowardly fish. He never attacks one waless you provoke the quarhad them swim all around me with their horrid, glassy, death-like eyes glaring at me, and their huge mouths under their belly snapping as though it was ready to swallow me. The noise that the air makes roaring into the shell frightens them, and then they see the man is moving about. At Callao Harbor, which is a regular shark's nest, I went down forty feet or more and met lots of these ocean devils, but none of them offered to molest me.'

Divers have various expedients for avoiding these animals, and one was told me on the Peruvian coast. A diver was at work on the wreck of a Spanish man-of-war in West India waters. A safe containing \$3,000,000 was the object of his search, and after hours of patient labor the treasure was found. While he was shackling heavy iron chains to the treasure box a dark shadow, long and motionless, suddenly attracted his attenmotionless, suddenly attracted his attention. Looking upward he saw a huge spotted shark, twenty feet long, poised above and watching every movement as a cat does a mouse. The diver forgot a out the \$3,000,000, and, walking a short distance, was on the point of signaling to the tender to pull him up, when a glance convinced him that it would be sure death. The shark watched him sure death. The shark watched his every movement, and, with a scarcely perceptible movement of his tail, overtions. Never before had the diver more nced of coolness and nerve, together with his wits about him. He spied a long layer of mud close at hand, and he moved toward it. The shark followed, glid-ing stealthily toward him, while a thrill of horror ran through his veins. With an iron bar he stirred the mud, which rose thick and fast above him; the clear, golden light of the water disappeared,

and the diver escaped. "The only scare I ever had with a fish was when I first went down of the South American coast. I had a great big crow which makes the water look like ink. The first thing I knew it was so black all around me I could not see my hand be-fore my face. I couldn't imagine what had broken loose, and I signaled to pull me up. The natives all laughed and told me it was a cuttle-fish. Not long after the cuttle-fish was worked ashere, and there was my crowbar gone clean through him.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

cars with the nursery chairs or make with a courier at the head. He bears a mud pies in the back yard. She cannot large piece of pork on a tray, to keep off malicious demons who may be lurking on the street corners and in the alleys. These demons are supposed to tackle the pork, and while they are thus busied the procession passes on without being affected by their evil influence. All this time the bride is at her own house, arraying herself in her best dress and richest herself in her best dress and richest jeweis. Her hair is bound up and arrayed in due form and style by a skilled matron. After this her head-dress is donned. It usually consists of some rich material sprinkled with ornaments. A large mantle is then thrown over her. It completely covers her. Last of all an enormous hat, as large as an umbrella, is placed on her head. It comes down to her shoulders, completely hiding her face. Thus rigged, she takes her seat in the red gilt marriage chair, called kwa

When the bride is seated in the chair parents stated to flee for a place of refuser few heiresses marry for love. Very few heiresses marry for love. Very few of them have enough sensibility in them to experience such a sentiment. Very few heiresess marry for love.
Very few of them have enough sensibility in them to experience such a sentiment. But they are clever at keeping a man at a distance or luring him on to propose, but he must show himself to possess some recommendation before he is admitted into the family.

Nothing to Do.

Nothing to Do.

A man who has nothing to do is a pitiable object. He is simply a kept man. He is living on charity. Some amiable snuozer, now dead, has left him the money that he lives on, and all he has to do is to draw the money and eat, drink and sleep.

No eyes can brighten with happiness when he comes home, because he only comes home, bother when the context when the context home when the other rises are a fire from the door, and the key is given to the best without slater or brother, was alone in the world. The battle page on, dead more style. I saw one during a ramble in a Chinese town. As the bride was borne past us we gave her three cheers. I dare say that all her children will be either knock-kneed or bow-legged because of the barbarians. Good luck to the poor bottled-up one. She had the best wishes of all our party, as we followed the procession for some squares, to the great astonishment of all the Chinamen on the street.

As the procession approached the bridegroom's door a band stationed there struck up a tune, and fire-crackers were let off by the box until the bride was when the colors home, because he only comes home, because he only comes home, because he only comes home when the other rises are in the down, and the baby, and only the world. The battle world with the world. The battle world with the bride was when he comes home, because he only comes home. The battle world world world world world world world

struck up a tune, and fire-crackers were let off by the box until the bride was carried within the gate. The go-between then got the key from the bridegroom and opened the door of the sedan chair. As closed. He cannot come home tired, opened the door of the sedan chair. As and be pettied and rested by willing the bride alighted she was saluted by a hands, because it would be a mockery to small child at the side of the old man.

looked at her for some minutes he called in his friends and guests. They scrutinized her and made no bones of expressing their opinions concerning her charms. The females gave their tongues full scope, and had no mercy upon the poor bride. She took it all without making any disagreeable answer, for fear that the match would be considered an match would be consid

ons and his male

Diversified Farming. Correspondence of the Cotton Plant.

I do not know that I can better com-

ply with your request to write something

or your forthcoming agricultural paper

than by submitting a few observation upon the subject of diversified farming

The road to fortune between the handles, under the most favorable cir cumstances, is not easy, but when wisely followed it is the most certain, mos satisfying and enduring. There can be no question, it is the most independent and healthful of all avocations, and one presenting as wide a field for progressive improvement as any other. But to accomplish the most satisfactory and best results require study, observation, patience, frugality and industry. Too many men become impatient, discouraged and quit the field if their most sanguine auticipations are not realized, and a pocket full of cash is not enjoyed after one or two or three years' effort. A visit to those sections of the country where farming lands command the highest prices and where consequently farmers are the richest, will disclose the fact that they have become rich not so much from the money they have realized from their farms in cash, as from the enhanced value of their land. For instance, a man buys a bundred acres of land at \$10 per acre. He cultivates it for, say ten years, improving and enriching it every year, and at the end of ten years it is worth \$50 per acre or \$5,000 instead of \$1,000. This is a very large interest on \$1,000, and yet I believe it can be nade on the average run of land in South Carolina, and the man support his family comfortably in the meantime. It has been done and can be done again, but not by planting corn and cotton only at home-his bread, his meat, his ma nure in a large measure, his fruit, his vegetables-in fact everything that enters into the household economies, except perhaps his groceries. But to do must plant wheat and corn and oats and peas and potatoes, and sorghum cane and fruit and vegetables in sufficient quanti-ties to sustain himself and family, and only cotton enough for his market crop. These diversified crops will of themselves improve the fertility of his land, and when he applies manure to each crop and cultivates judicious by the ratio of improvement will be surprising. I will not say he can plant all of these crops advantageously for market, but he can make enough for his own use so that his cotton crop will be a clear surplus. Many, however, contend that it is more profitable to confine farming operations exclusively to provision crops and eschew cotton altogether. I am not prepared to go that far. Certain localities conven-ient to ready markets for perishable farm products might prosper by such a system, but for the average farmer in the cotton belt, cotton is the best market except by fire, it is always as saleable as a United States bond, it is easily handled and always in demand. And it is these attributes that carry people away and make them plant too much. If our farmers would only diversify their crops, live at home, economize, and make cotton their surplus market crop, we would be the richest, most presperous people in the world. I know how much easier it is to preach this doctrine than to prac-tice it. I violate it every year, but this does not make it any the less true, and I am persuaded our farmers are every year becoming more and more alive to the advantages of diversified and intensified

Very truly yours &c., M. C. BUTLER, Edgefield, S. C., June 6,1 883.

A Pretty Battlefield Romanco.

The Martinsburg, West Virginia, cor-respondent of the Wheeling Intelligencer relates the following story. "Almost every family and individual here has some bit of romance in connection with the late war. To-day at a consicule, to which I was kindly invited, I met a lady whose talents as a musician and whose remarkable beauty had attracted my etthe red gilt marriage chair, called kwa kiau. When concealed in this chair she is carried to her husband by four men.

When the bride is seated in the chair parents steated to flee for a place of ref-

Wanted It Bad.